

faith and courage and individuality. They were each cast in a separate mould, and they preserved their distinct characteristics all their lives. They came through the woods with oxen and wagons or sleds, bringing their simple household furniture and utensils with them. They were busy men and women as they built their log cabins, cleared the land, made their homespun garments and reared their children. They had their simple pleasures too. Mostly "bees" when the men around gathered to help a neighbor build a log barn. The women had their "bees" too, quilting bees, sewing bees, spinning bees and right by they buzzed around the old spinning wheels and looms. It was this custom, as now it is with ladies when they went to spend an afternoon to take their fancy work with them, and their fancy work consisted of perhaps, of a basket of apples to be peeled, cored, quartered, or carpet rags to be sewed, a woolen stocking or sock to be knit. Coming as the Yankees did from Yankee land, they brought some Yankee notions with them, three principally, the home, the school and the Church. Let us take a look at these homes, schools, and churches as they were when the pioneers had them pretty much to their notions. It will give the younger people of this community a higher appreciation of the struggles and privations of these pioneer days and may kindle in all our hearts a higher appreciation too, of the beautiful homes, and splendid schools and pleasant churches we enjoy today.

The log cabin the pioneer built was not the home he came to establish here. The log cabin was but his temporary building. The ideal home he came to build was a thing of slower growth. When he laid the hearth stone of his ideal home, he laid it deep and wide and substantial for he knew he was building for the future a home from which should go influence for the uplifting of the community. On the hearth stone rose the great stone fire place up whose massive chimney the smoke curled in summer and the great fires roared in winter and through which he could see the stars by night. In the fireplace swung the long crane with hooks for pots and kettles and pans in which the cooking was done. Beside the fire place was the great oven in which fires were built to heat it, and out from which came the best bread and pies and cakes--pies and cakes and bread so good that to this day when a baker wants to advertise he calls his cakes